

## Old Rattler [Textual Transcription]

3551 A2

### OLD RATTLER

An' it's here, Rattler, —Here, Rattler, here! An' it's here, Rattler, —Here, Rattler, here!

Ol' Rattler, here some nigger gone, — Here, Rattler, here! You can ketch him or you can leave him alone, — Here, Rattler, here! Lawd, go call that sergeant, — Here, Rattler, here! (after eachline) Tell him gwine lose a trusty.

Lawd, dat sergeantcome a-leapin' (2) Went to callin' ol' Rattler, And it's here, Rattler, here; here, Rattler, here! Ol' Rattler come a-leapin Ol' Rattler hear dat nigger gone You can ketch him, Rattler (ketch him, Rattler; bite him, ol' dog)

Lawd, dey talk about ol' Rattler, (2) Lawd, dey oughta see dat Logan dog, Dat dog he could trail a hog, Dey talkin' 'bout dat Logan dog, Dey oughta seen dat Queen dog, Dat dog she could trail a cop,

Sung by Tommy Woods and a group of Negro convicts, Clemens state farm, Brazoria, Texas, April 16, 1939.